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Idiot Squad



57 3 8

Chapter 1 by Ethan Park

It all started at school. Me and my friends had set up an awesome act for the talent show, but everything went wrong. Now the kids at our school call us the "Idiot Squad". My name's Kevin, and it was all my fault...

Chapter 2 by Sir Derpingson (Sir Dickington)



And my fault it was. It was my fault since the beginning, when our ambitions first came into play. It was something 4 years ago, our school had just introduced this 'Talent Show', and everybody was hooked.

Usually our school is riddled with conflict, violence, arguments and all sorts of shenanigans, but for just one week, the school changed into something special. All years would gather around the stage, with us all booing, laughing, and clapping in unison, all the fights were staged as acts, the applause would come from everybody, hell even the teachers liked it (to an extent).

The very first talent show was probably the best one, nobody knew what to expect, and when you thought you'd seen everything, something would surprise you. It was also the lackluster

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The most memorable moment of the show was when the winning act, a band of students who had been secretly rehearsing for months, performed a cover of a popular song. The audience was stunned by their performance, and the band members were overjoyed. The show ended with a final act, a group of students who had been secretly rehearsing for months, performing a cover of a popular song. The audience was stunned by their performance, and the band members were overjoyed.

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judges felt sorry for 'em, we still boo her to this day, she doesn't deserve the highest honour in this school for singing.

The next year the rules got stricter, but that doesn't stop everyone. People still threw shit, broke shit and even ate shit (quite literally). After last years we all had something to actually look forward to, and oh boy it was worth the wait. Like I said, some people LITERALLY ate shit. Not well received by the judges, but as expected, was seen as an act of heroism in our eyes. This is also when we started developing 'themes', dancing, acting, comedy acts and all other sorts of showing off. Of course I use these terms very loosely. 'Dancing' was most of the time just seeing who could do the most dangerous thing with their body (with music in the background), acting was staged fights or people screaming at each other for minutes on end, comedy sketches were non-scripted, offensive, and non-sensical, but everyone loved them and 'all sorts of showing off' was just whatever else you could think of.

One of the comedy sketches won it that year, it had all of the judges in tears laughing (the judges were changed to students this year, the teachers couldn't put up with us). It was also one of the acts this year that my friends and I knew we had to do, and we started planning our ...thing. This 'thing' we would perform just a few years later.

The next 2 shows were similar to the last, but weren't as original. We had already used all of our ideas. A staged fight and a 'gymnastics' act (where 2 people were sent to hospital, in both wins) won in the next 2 years. The school announced that for the 5th annual talent show, there was going to be a twist. Weird, we all thought, but we were more excited than you could ever believe.

The year flew by, and here we were, about to finally perform it. We had already told everyone what it was, and they knew it was going to be crazy. When the judges announced our names people roared and cheered us as we walked on. We felt like heroes already, you can probably guess how long it lasted...

Chapter 3 by Ethan Park



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Now to the bad part. Actually, last minute, we decided to do a fight on a tightrope. I guess we were all exited, because we completely forgot about the haters. All the bullies tried to ruin all the other act, and to get themselves to win (of course, this never worked, but they still tried after 20 years of doing this.) they'd throw things like dog poo, and stones.

Liam and Josh were supposed to fight on the tightrope, and liam was going to fall off, and we caught him. that act was supposed to last 15 minutes. Then me, Alexi, and Jordan were supposed to do a stick fight in a foam pit. That was supposed to last 25 minutes. here's what happened.

1. We started the fight
 2. The bullies started 'booing' us
 3. started to throw crap and stones at us
 4. Josh got hit in the face with a crap and fell of the rope
 5. I was going to catch Josh, but slipped on a stone, fell
 6. Josh came down on me, and broke his arm, while he sat on my head
 7. Liam falls, and Alexi fails to catch him
 8. we get hammered with poop and stones
- (This happened all in two minutes)

Everybody was laughing at us, and the judges were laughing so hard, that two of them threw up.

So how is it all my fault?

Josh fell off the rope. Liam too.

But since I failed to catch him, Liam forgot all about the show, and walked off. Alexi failed to catch him, and broke her ribcage after liam went down legs first on Alexi. Liam broke a collar bone and a arm. Josh broke both his legs, and I broke my pinky.

On my left hand.

and now I am covered in cuts and bruises
and everyone blamed it on me

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Summer

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